

SEARCH

**BEAST 1333 > SPAGE AGE SLAVES (2016) LYRICS**

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### Beast 1333 - Blood Puddle lyrics

He had Blood on his Hands  
She was Laying in a Puddle  
Since the time that he was Two  
People knew that he was Trouble  
Had a Scar on his Neck  
Healed wrong into a Bubble  
Lives in Jersey City Heights  
Dutchie Blunts he rolled them Double  
Yo his mom was a who\*e  
On Palisade she in the Bar  
When he was Just a Little Kid  
She used to Leave him in the Car  
It was a Prison for em  
Summer time he almost Suffocated  
And his Father was a Thief  
Professional and Dedicated  
Yo he Never saw his Son  
He drank Coors Light and Sniffed Coke  
His mom was just a Piece of Ass  
A swift nut a Quick Poke  
His clothes was always Dirty  
No attention for the Boy  
With a Wire Hanger and Piece of Cloth  
He made a Toy  
Then she started smoking Krills  
Forgot the Rent forgot the Bills  
Found her foaming at the Mouth  
Half dead from all the Pills  
He started Screaming for her  
(Someone please come and Help my Mommy!)  
The Super Coming Out  
(What the Hell's the Matter Tommy?!)  
He was looking at Her

Pointing as the Tenants called the Cops  
The cops Knew Her  
Cuz she done Gave the Precinct the Wops  
His little shoes Dilapidated  
Fit him tight them Dirty Reeboks  
He was By Her Side  
Everyday he visited the Detox  
Then they Let her out  
It wasn't long before she seeing Men Again  
Freebase, Tinfoil pipes  
And empty heinekens  
The sounds of Moaning  
Walls were thin she banging in the Room  
Every time he Heard f\*\*ing  
Knew a Meal would follow Soon  
Barely fed Him  
Out Necessity he stealing since He ten  
He had no Bed  
No Hope  
Not even any Friends  
He didn't need them  
Since the people that he Loved  
Would always Hurt em  
Wasn't Nothing to em  
Graduate from Rape right into Murder  
He was 17  
So twisted was his Mind from all the Trauma  
That he wouldn't feel Alive  
Unless he caught up in some Drama  
Banged a chick that came from Paterson

For hours he would Beat it  
Came inside of her Like Nothing  
Belly Grew cuz she was Seeded  
He was bout to be a Pop  
He had to rise to the Occasion  
Had to switch the way he Thought  
Gradually he started Changing  
Got a Job  
Cleaned his act up  
And Moved them out the Building  
Rented out a crib in Garfield

He thinking bout his Children  
When his son Came  
He never felt such Pa\*\*ion  
Yo For no one  
He would care for Him  
Change his Diaper  
Sing to Him and Hold Him  
It was all he ever Wanted  
Saturdays he took the Fam  
To a Park in Bergen County  
In his brand New Mini Van  
But you can't leave the trouble  
You created left Behind  
Cuz it has a way of Finding you  
And surfacing in Time  
His phone Ringing  
While he driving 'round with wifey and the Baby  
(Ring)  
(Tommy you heard about your mom Man? I think they shot the  
Lady"  
Couldn't help but thinking to Himself  
She's Better off Dead  
Made a U-Turn  
Thinking bout the Rotten things she Did  
He choking back Tears  
Thinking bout the Past  
He driving Fast At  
7:30 Front of her Building he's there at Last  
But there was no ambulances or Cops  
Not even Neighbors there  
The streets was Hot and looking for him too  
He Owing Favors there  
He's back to the Stoop  
He seen the Doors was Flung Open  
And the Hallways was reeking  
Cuz someone was Weed Smoking  
Started climbing Steps  
Thinking bout his son back in the Car  
He got three more floors to Go  
He climbing up he's not Far  
When he got There  
Was greeted with the Door Kicked off the Hinge  
Seen his mother on the Floor  
Hanging on to a Syringe

There was a note on the Table  
Heres exactly what it Said  
( I Had to k\*\* my Mother, For Every Single thing She Did)  
He seen the Murder Weapon picked it Up  
Here Come the Cops and Trouble  
He Had blood on his hands  
She Was Laying in a Puddle